

Mon. June 29, 1970

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Thanks for the telephone call yesterday. We love hearing from you. After talking to you we called Grandpa Carlson and he was happy to hear from us. We always hate to call him because he always wants to know why we don't get back to Minneapolis.

Gail doesn't like her job or her apartment or anything. Her hours at the Holiday Inn are the Night Hours so far and she is paid 2.35 an hour. She cooks and also shows people to their table. The first Night she worked which was last Friday (Gragg left at Noon) she was there until Midnight. The place closes at 9 P.M. but she didn't balance out accurately so it took all that extra time to get things straightened out.

I got my slides back today and the ones that turned out are real good, but just about half of them were ruined because the flash burst, or rather the battery compartment came loose and sprung open and I didn't notice it until I got home. Frederike home sent the camera to the Kodak company to be repaired. I am sending you the slides that turned out.

Gail's address is.

Gail Wilcox

14337-32nd N.E.

Seattle, Wash. - 98125

Telephone - Em. 5-8724.

Gail said she will probably spend most of her time over here and sleep in your room since we are close to the Holiday Inn. I think she will get adjusted in a short while but right now she is pretty upset. She and her girl friend have nothing in their apartment except their beds. Gail has the bedroom and her girl friend has a couch in the living room. Just like your place.

Gary lost his job for the Construction Company so is back working at the store. He is really needed there and that seems to be his best spot because he can pick his own hours. He doesn't want to work before noon or after six so his hours are from 12 to six. He wants to get back to Virginia to see you two that he talks about it all the time. I don't see how he will manage it but I wish he could.

It will be wonderful if you can get back in November. We are always anxious to hear about everything.

I have been going to the dentist but Dr. Zouner has to break appointments all the time because he doesn't feel well so I ended up with three temporary fillings and my appointments cancelled for the last several weeks so finally I found another dentist, a young one who sounds nice and like I'm sure I will ^{like} the modern office and the modern methods so I am probably lucky to be forced to make a change.

I wish I could go shopping with you Vickie. I love looking at furniture. I hope you like your job, Jim.

Love,
Mom